

I will only add that - it will always give me great pleasure  
to receive a letter from my brother. Do not be discouraged be-  
cause I have rejected your counsel this time, but try again.  
With love to all, I remain your aff. Servant -

Send Charlotte home  
by 11 o'clock or as much  
sooner as you want to  
get rid of her. M.J.

Rev. A. A. Phelps.

Boston.

Mass.





That will give me full two months before her school closes, and as I was there so long, I wish very much to see the end. I have been away too, long enough, to begin to desire once more to see New-York and Philadelphia. Should I go, I shall hope then to bend my steps to Rochester to visit some kind friends there from one of whom, I have the promise that he will take me to Niagara, whenever, I will come to see him. Will you say to Caro, that I had a good long letter from Cousin Joseph, week before last? and I hope he has his answer by this time. Also, that Cousin Martha has a son, and is very well.

I had a long letter from John the first of this week. He writes in very good spirits, and says he never was happier in his life than he now is. Thinks of going to farming, when his school closes — and I hope he will. Sister Nancy charged me, when I answered your letter, to reserve the last page for her. As I have begun to give a little detail of news, I will therefore go on, and if you have no objection, you may allow the girls to gather from it what they can. If I can ascertain when Mr. Pond returns, I shall write to Mrs. Tellison, and send a bundle by him. You said nothing of the small-pox in any of your letters. Though we hear occasionally such accounts of its ravages among you, and people about here, get into such an excitement now and then. For my own part, I stand more in fear of the fever which we have here than of that. Mrs. Chamberlain died while I was at home. Sabir was taken immediately after, and I understood to-day, was not expected to live. So it seems, when it once goes into a family, that nothing can stay it, till it has taken all.



for Ellsworth. I commenced, and continued to drink cold water or milk as my only beverage for about three months. But I found no good effects resulting therefrom — rather evil, for I was afflicted with a strange humour all the time, and moreover, I found after I commenced school, that I needed something stronger to talk upon, than the new drink I had adopted. It was no great self-denial, <sup>there</sup> because I had fully determined to try the experiment. But I do believe it would be very difficult to bring me to that point again. I shall however, read with pleasure the books you have sent me. I have looked them over, and expect to derive a great deal of instruction from them.

My "lecturer" came home to me to-day, after taking <sup>the journey</sup> from Ellsworth, and my heart almost ached to see it. It had left one cover behind, and brought away a darker coat than it had when it went out. But it had been read with the greatest interest wherever it has been, and I hope will do good.

You commenced with business. — I leave it till the last. I thank you for the interest you have taken in the Uxbridge School for my sake. But I cannot go. I am engaged here for a term, which commenced on Monday last, and am very pleasantly and profitably situated, and with nearly thirty scholars find about as much to attend to, as I care to have on my hands at one time. While in Castine, I received a letter from Miss Banks, urging me to return there immediately. I could not do so then, as I was engaged here, and this seems to me to be my right place for the present. My plan however, is, to write to her, saying that if <sup>she</sup> should like me at the close of my quarter, which will be about the middle of May, I will come then.



Lizzy T. Little

Ellsworth, Feb. 28<sup>th</sup> 1840.

Brother A. A.

Your kind letter waited my return from Castine, where I had been very pleasantly spending my week's vacation, and demanded a speedy answer. It should have received my attention before this, had not some, which the weakness of my eyes had been obliging me to put off for a long time already, required my first thoughts. But now my children are all quietly sleeping, and Abby having gone to hear a Temperance lecture from Mr. Chipman, I shall devote this quiet hour to you.

I do thank you for your letter and its good advice, and most fully appreciate the motives which dictate it. But alas! I have no faith in the proposed remedy for the "fretting eyes," and without faith it would be powerless. Permit me to refer you to your good wife. There is as thoroughgoing a cold water drinker as you could desire, and has been so for years, and where will you find one who complains more of her eyes, and I may add, has done so for years. I must be convinced that so great a sacrifice would be of any avail before I can make it. But you say, "It will do no hurt to try the experiment. What say you?" What I had not before made up my mind to tell you. I have tried it. The day that you left Castine